

God of the moon and stars – Kees Kraayenoord

God of the moon and stars

God of the gay- and singles bars

God of the fragile hearts we are

I come to you

God of our history

God of the future that will be

What will you make of me

I come to you

God of the meek and mild

God of the reckless and the wild

God of the unreconciled

I come to you

God of our life and death

God of our secrets unconfessed

God of our every breath

I come to you

God of the rich and poor

God of the princess and the whore

God of the ever open door

I come to you

God of the unborn child

God of the pure and undefiled

God of the pimp and paedophile,

I come to you

God of the war and peace

God of the junkie and the priest

God of the greatest and the least

I come to you

God of the refugee

God of the prisoner and the free

God of our doubt and certainty

I come to you

God of our joy and grief,

God of the lawyer and the thief

God of our faith and unbelief,

I come to you

God of the wounds we bear

God of the deepest dreams we share

God of our unspoken prayer,

I come to you

God of the world that's lost

God of the lonely cross

God who has come to us

I come to you